



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

### Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

### About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>

Celt  
2373  
4.30

# CNUAPÁCT COMAGALL

(ar leabharb Léim-rígnobca)

1.

COMAGALL IDIR AN BÁS 7 AN OIBR

maile le

MARBNÁ

AN ACAR ÉAMONN Ó CAOMÁNAIS

---

ar n-a cúir i gcloó

le

páorúis ó briain

ag uibris dé, i snáir cúra, i mbaile déa eliaí.

1906.

---

Liasc—tuistúin.

Celt 2373.4.30

**HARVARD COLLEGE  
LIBRARY**



**PURCHASED FROM THE  
INCOME OF THE  
FRED NORRIS ROBINSON  
CELTIC FUND**







cnuasact cōmagall  
(ar leabhairb lāim-rzriobta).

---

## DIALOGUES IN IRISH

(TAKEN FROM MANUSCRIPTS),

WITH AN ENGLISH METRICAL TRANSLATION  
AND VOCABULARY.

---

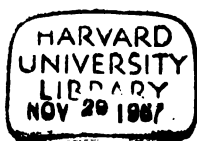
páoruig o briaín,  
46 Spáio cúf, baile-ata-cliaí.

---

1901.

Ce 14.22.11, 4.30

✓



1.6 f 712

## DO'N LÉIGTEOIR.

Do éirínnigear na comhagall ro leanar tamall ó foim ar ean-leabhair láith-rghníobta. Cuirtear curo díob i gcló eana. Tá poimn beag de "Chomhagall roir an mhár agus an itar" fá cló in "Irisleabhar na Saeóilge," ag leatanaí 66, nleabhar 4. Bhí an ván céanna go hiomlán. mar aon leir n aistriúghaó go sacrbheula, clódbuailte in an "mhac-lla Saodalac," i mbartún (stáit aontuigte) 'ran bliadan 889. ní'l an páipeir rin beo anoir. atá naoi gcóirbeada de 'Chomhagall roir an mhár agus an Otar' i leabarlann arogoile Ríogaíla na h-Eireann, agus cuilleat díob le págail nro agus ann rúo, rgaruigte amearg na nroimeat. Síó o bfuil an éaint atá ann foilléir, rotuigmona, theapar go ib'féarr an t-aistriúghaó go sacrbheula do clódbuailte ian an gceuna, cum cúnghaí do éabairt díob ro naé bfuil olgac go leor ar Saeóilge do léigead. ní'l a fíor agam ian b'é an t-úghaí, atá atá ré páirte in "Irisleabhar na Saeóilge," le h-úghaí Sheághaí phléimion, gur fear o'ár ainm Tomár de Róirte do rghníob é. ní'l aon veimhíuighaó i a éaíob. ro, ná ar an áit nó an am áirigte in ar thair n t-úghaí. aoir aon láithrghníobinn ahaí in gur b'é Seághaí Coileáin, an fíle Saodalac clódbuail, do cum an t-aistriúghaó, ruar le ceo bliadan ó foim. atá móran comhagall gcoraílaet an ván ro, go móir-móir ceann ar a otuigtar aroinear an pheacaí leir an mhár," atá ir féarr agus ir reágha go móir an comhagall atá cupra i gcló in an abhán ro ioná aon ceann eile díob o'ár capat oim. ní ib agam atá aon díob ahaí de na comhagalláib, nó ántaib eile, agus do leanar an cuma in a bfuapar iao rghníobta in na rean-leabhair. do éabairt t. o n. Ruiréal, O Capmora (ó Chillmictomáir), agus dáití ua h-iaírlata oim cum an cló do éabairtghaó.

PATRICK O BRIAIN.

Dáile-áta-cliaí, Lughara, 1901.



# COMAGALL IOIR AN MBÁS AGUS AN OṬAR.

Le Tomás de Róirte).

## OṬAR.

Cia h-é fiúo táll ag teacht go dtí mé,  
mar vo beoḡ gairíde ag riatuigeacht oíche,  
a tuag 'n-a deap-láimh, ir i líomhta,  
ir gloine na n-uairéann 'ran láimh éilí aige?

## bás.

- 5 mife an báp, ir ná glac bioḡga.  
Do éit tú t'aimpín ar an raogal ro;  
Do gheobair marcuigeacht ar épannaoil doibinn  
ag uil do'n teampoll i gceann vo d'aoine.

## OṬAR.

- Oé! a báir (a láimh ar pinead),  
10 creuo tob' áil leat 'ran áit 'n-a mbídim-pe?  
ir tura an t-atac cnáthac, cíocpac,  
's ir mó vo mála 'ná vo díogluim.

Do éreádair an dothan le'r tharb tú ve d'aoimib.  
Congbaidh uaim vo tuag tá líomhta.

- 15 Tabair dom uaim ar uair cum ríite  
go gcuirfeao ceirt ort, cia ar díob tú.

Cá bfuil t'áruir, nó cá mbíonn tú?  
nó an bfuil fáigail ar rpar ag aon uait?  
a nglacpá uaim-pe uair ná nio ar bit,

- 20 ar mo feadnac, ir gabáil feada an t'púge uaim?

## bás.

mife an t-eug vo raob na d'aoine,  
thug báp o'adám ir fóir o'toba,  
ir o'á o'táimig ó rae na vileann,  
o'á bfuil beo agur o'á mbeo coróce,

# DIALOGUE BETWEEN DEATH AND THE PATIENT.

BY THOMAS ROCHE.

---

What slender form is that, what pale-faced sprite  
Approaching like a thief through shades of night,  
In whose right hand an axe doth wave on high,  
And in whose left an hour-glass I descry ?

DEATH.

I'm Death, nor startle at the dreadful name.  
Thy days are finished and aspiring fame;  
In lofty pomp thou wilt be soon conveyed  
To yon churchyard where all thy friends are laid.

PATIENT.

Ah, Death ! whose grasp is never satisfied,  
What brought thee to this place where I reside ?  
Thou greedy, flesh-devouring, hungry elf,  
Thy budget still is larger than thy pelf.

Thy daily slaughters fill the world with woe.  
Restrain thy axe and stop thy murdering blow,  
Till I inquire about thy ruthless race,  
Thy country, lineage, name and native place.

Where is thy mansion ? Art thou not inclined  
To spare one individual of mankind ?  
Wouldst thou not for some great reward comply,  
Or mighty bribe awhile to pass me by ?

DEATH.

I'm Death, the murderer of thy line and kin,  
Of Adam, Eve, and all the sons of men,  
None from the vengeance of my darts is free,  
That was, or is, or shall hereafter be.

- 25    go dtiocfaid uile ar shliab shion,  
      mar a mbeid tiomaircte go cinnte,  
      go dtabairfear ar gac neac go díreac,  
      an bheit ceart ir oleact o'dá gíomairtaib.
- bíom-re abur, ir tall ar maolinn,  
 30    bíom-re riúblac, fuarac, ríleac ;  
      ir luaithe mé 'ná fuarac gaoite  
      le n-a dtógfar ó'n loc an faoileann.
- ir luaithe mo cor 'ná poc ar maol-énoc,  
      ir luaithe mé 'ná fuatár taoise,  
 35    ir luaithe mé 'ná long ar min-muir  
      dá feabhar a reolta 'ra cóir gaoite.
- ir luaithe mé 'ná éin i gcraobaid,  
      ir luaithe mé 'ná éirg i linntib,  
      ir luaithe mé 'ná rpeir na rionta,  
 40    ir 'ná an rae 'ran aer ir-oirce.
- ir luaithe mé 'ná riolar ir 'ná faoileann,  
      ir luaithe mé 'ná teact trom-oileann ;  
      's ná míolmúige ag tabairt a rghibe  
      in am na gcon do beit o'dá rgailead.
- 45    téirinn ruar ar guallaid rúgte,  
      bíom 'n-a gcóirair ar bóro dá n-iorfainn,  
      bíom 'n-a naice 'ran leaba ir-oirce,  
      bíom ag airoear 'r ag cairdeal na rlighe leo.
- ir teactaire maic mé ir tá mé oilear.  
 50    beirim rgeul ó taoib na gcioc liom,  
      ní'l rpeir i bfeair ná fór i mnaoi agam,  
      in óg ná in árra, in áro ná in íriol.
- beirim an bunoc ó deól na gcioc liom,  
      's a feair cphóda ó n-a mnaoi liom.

Till that whole race, unnumbered as the sand,  
Shall meet on Sion by Divine command,  
Where every one shall be adjudged to go,  
The good to bliss, the bad to endless woe.

I'm here, I'm there, in every point and place  
Throughout the regions of unbounded space,  
Swifter than raging winds when they combine,  
And sweep the gull from off the foaming brine.

The bounding buck not half so swiftly goes,  
Nor rushing tide when the angry ocean flows,  
Nor ship at sea when the autumnal gales  
Awake the surges and distend the sails.

I'm swifter than the birds that wing their way,  
Than gliding fishes in pursuit of prey,  
Than the light currents of the yielding air,  
Or moon surrounding this terrestrial sphere.

I'm swifter than the eagle or the mew,  
Or the fiery falcon with the game in view,  
Than the swift courser in a rapid race,  
Or fleeting hare, when first the hounds give chase.

On mighty kings and monarchs I await,  
Approach their tables, thrones and beds of state,  
Their feasts where wines and teeming bumpers flow  
And never leave them as they onward go.

I am the faithful messenger of time,  
I bring true tidings from each distant clime ;  
The young, the old, of high and low degree,  
The weak and mighty are alike to me.

The harmless infant from the breast I tear,  
The husband from his consort mild and fair,

- 55    βερῦμ ὁ'ν μβαναρτλαιν ἀν ναοῖδεαν λιὸμ,  
       βερῦμ ἀν τέ σο πόρ αραιοῖρ λιὸμ,  
       βερῦμ ἀν τ-αῖαρ ὁ λεανθ' ἀν τίι λιὸμ,  
       βερῦμ ἀν μαϑ ὁ'ν μβαιντρεαδαῖς ἐρίονα,  
       βερῦμ ἀν ἐρέιϑε ἐρέιτ λαῖ τῖμ λιὸμ,  
 60    ἱρ βερῦμ ἀν λαοῦ ἱρ ἐρέινε ἡνίοθ λιὸμ.  
       βερῦμ ἀν μαρκαῦ λιὸμ θε'ν ἄοιν-εαῦ,  
       βερῦμ ἀν τεαῖταινε τεαρῶαλαρ ῥλιῖε λιὸμ,  
       βερῦμ ἀν τιῖεαρῶ ὁ η-α ῥαοιν λιὸμ.  
       βερῦμ ἀν βοῦτ λιὸμ βίαρ αῖς ὀιόγλινμ,  
 65    βερῦμ ἀν ῥαῖγοιον βρῖαῖγο-ῖεαλ ῥιόννλα,  
       'ῶαν θεαν ἀορῶα, ἐρέαῖταῦ, ἐρίοννα,  
       ἀν τ-ὀῖάναῦ ὀρῥάινοεαῦ, ἰοῖαῖρ,  
       ὀ ῥιαῦαῦ, ὁ ῥερό, ὁ ἄεολ, 'ρ ὁ ῥινϑε.  
       βερῦμ ἀν τ-ὀῖ λιὸμ, βερῦμ ἀν ἐρίοννα,  
 70    βερῦμ λιὸμ τιῖεαρῥαῖθε, ἱαῖλαῖθε, ἱρ βίοϑαιντ ;  
       ἱμῥιῖθε, ὀιῖϑιῖθε, ῥριονῥῥαῖθε, ἱρ ῥιῖῖε.  
       Ὀά ῥέιρο α ηῖραῖοαν, α ηῖαῖρῖε, 'ρα λαοῦαρ.  
       ῥά ἄιτ τῦ ἀν υαῖρ ἱ ῥαν na η-οῖῖε—  
       ἀν ἑυαῖρῶ ῖεῖρῥ ῥιν ὀο ῖεαλλ Ἐρίορτ οῖιτ—  
 75    βυαῖλῥεαῖ-ρα ὀο'η τυαῖς ῥο ῥίορ τῦ,  
       ἱρ βέαρῥαῖ αῖ ῖο ταῖαῖθ ὀο' ῥαοιν τῦ.  
       τῥέῖῖρῖθ τῦ ἀν ῥαοῖαλ ῥο ῖο ὀῖνεαῦ,  
       τῥέῖῖῥῥ ἀν ῥαῖμαρ ἱρ ῥαῖα ὀο βῖ αῖατ ;  
       τῥέῖῖῥῥ ὀο βῖ, ὀο ἄῖαῖλλ ἱρ ὀο ἄοιῖῖς,  
 80    ὀο ἑῖο τῖαῖλῥ, ὀο βῖαῖτε ἱρ ὀο ὀαοινε.  
       ῥῖ ῥέοῖρ τῦ ὀο 'λεῖῖεαν ὁ'η ῖοῖῖ ῥο,  
       αῖ ὀρ, αῖ αῖρῖεαῖ, na αῖ ῥαοινε,  
       αῖ ῥαῖτεαρ na αῖ ῥῖαῖτεαρ ἀν τῥαοῖαῖ ῥο.  
       βῖ ῥέρο λιὸμ, ῥιν ῥῖεῖλ οῖιτ ἱνῥε.

- 55 The babe from its afflicted nurse's arms,  
The bridegroom from the bride's connubial charms.  
I take the widow's only son away,  
And from the new-born child the sire convey ;  
Alike the hero and the coward feel
- 60 The unerring force of my well-tempered steel.  
The stately horseman in his full career,  
I take away as well as the swift courier ;  
The rich man from the joy his pleasures yield,  
The lowly beggar gleaning in the field ;
- 65 The virgin fair, whose breast is white as snow,  
The aged matron full of grief and woe,  
The youthful stripling from his darling ways,  
From hawking, hunting, dancing, balls and plays.  
The young and old alike I take away ;
- 70 Dukes, kings and sultans of imperial sway,  
Lords, earls, and viscounts are to me the same,  
Though great their feats of arms and deathless fame.  
Likewise if thou hast come to that degree,  
Or end of time by Christ allotted thee,
- 75 This fatal axe shall soon transmit thy ghost  
Far from thy riches to a distant coast.  
Naked and impotent, thou shalt forego  
This world and all thy former pomp and show ;  
Nor longer foaming steeds, nor milky kine,
- 80 Nor sheep, nor lands, nor villa shall be thine.  
Thou canst not 'scape my clutch another day ;  
Nor gold, nor silver can thy ransom pay,  
Nor wealth, nor treasure, pow'r nor worldly gain ;  
Therefore desist, nor urge thy bribes in vain.

## OṬAR.

- 85 Oé! a báir naé nveárna breug liom,  
 cá bfuil Samson cá bfuil Caesar?  
 cá bfuil mac Olympin, an treun- fear?  
 cá bfuil Hanibal na ngeur-lann?  
 cá bfuil Solomon na céille?
- 90 cá bfuil Jonathan na rgeime?  
 cá bfuil Jason do b'feárr laochar?  
 cá bfuil Hercules na tpeige?  
 cá bfuil Achilles, fear an éirliḡ?  
 cá bfuil Ajax do b'feárr éire?
- 95 cá bfuil Nestor ba éaoine breithe?  
 cá bfuil Diomedes do éreáct Mars?  
 cá bfuil Hector, flait na tpeae foir?  
 cá bfuil Priam, ba móir géille?  
 cá bfuil Paris do b'feárr caom-érué,  
 100 do rug éar ráile an báin-éir Helen?  
 cá bfuil Cræsus ba mó raogaltaé?  
 cá bfuil Cadmus, céao rug téibe?  
 cá bfuil Cyrus ba éruairé ceuoail?  
 cá bfuil Xerxes 'ra óomhain laochra?
- 105 cá bfuil Nimrod, cá bfuil Herod?  
 cá bfuil Pharaoh do bátad 'ra treun-thuir?  
 cá bfuil Nero, coladé, craoraé?  
 cá bfuil Antiochus, an tpeatúir?  
 cá bfuil Bajazet na ngeibeann?
- 110 nó Tamerlane do rugne é tpeaochad?  
 cá bfuil Arthur ba móir péile?  
 cáir ḡaib Charlemagne móir 'ra ḡaoóalta?

PATIENT.

- 85 Ah, Death! whose words are truth without disguise,  
Disclose where Samson or great Caesar lies,  
Olympia's son, the Macedonian heir,  
Or Hannibal who may with them compare.

- The faithful Jonathan where can we find,  
90 Or Solomon, the wisest of mankind;  
Jason, whose valour gained the golden fleece,  
Or Hercules, the pride of ancient Greece?

- Or fierce Achilles, who made armies yield,  
Or Ajax, master of the seven-fold shield;  
95 Nestor the mellifluent Pylion sage,  
Or fierce Tydides who did Mars engage?

- Where's Hector brave, that daring prince of Troy,  
His country's champion, bulwark, hope and joy;  
Priam whose sceptre did all Asia sway,  
100 Or Paris, who fair Helen bore away?

- Where's Cræsus with his heaps of shining gold,  
Cadmus the first Bæotian king of old,  
Cyrus, accustomed to fierce wars' alarms,  
And mighty Xerxes with the world in arms?

- 105 Where now is Herod base or Nimrod vain,  
Or Pharaoh, drownèd in the Erythræan main?  
Where Nero, tyrant of the Roman state,  
Or fell Antiochus, the reprobate?

- Where's Bajazet with all his boast and might?  
110 Where's Tamerlane who conquered him in fight?  
Where's Arthur, who doth in our annals shine,  
Or Charlemagne with all his scepter'd line?



- Cá bfuil Juno, Pallas, ná Venus,  
 Trí mná fíor-bheágha Ida tsaobhglar?
- 115 Cá bfuil mná veapa na Hesperia?  
 ná Diana na mbantpaict rgeimh-glán?
- Cá bfuil Ovid, fear na otreíte?  
 Cá bfuil Virgil, buó clirte beupra?  
 Cá bfuil Horace, buó mhór géine?
- 120 Cá bfuil Homer, rí na n-éigre?
- Cá bfuil móráin o'ár ngarraidibh saobhlac —  
 Luðar mac Con ba faoi ear eirinn;  
 an laoc cupaio do claoirdeas le claoimbeart;  
 i' luðar lágas tug bár airt doimhir;
- 125 Connall Ceápnac, ba dána céadail;  
 Cucullainn na gelear 'ra mac laocsa;  
 naoir an cupaí no' imtigh le déirne;  
 mac luðar clirte nó Orgar na féinne?
- Cá bfuil imphide, pmonnraide 'r prelates;  
 130 iarluid, ná tighernuide doirac',  
 ná micio ríao agus ceact le rgeula  
 a bfaðainn ríao póirta ruas nó féarua?
- an bfaðainn ríao onóir mhór ná éadac,  
 do réir a bfolas, a gcosa, ná a ngaothalta,
- 135 do réir mar a geiboir ar an raogal ro,  
 'San áit rin 'n-a ngátaigto o'éir euga?

## bas.

- do fuair gac neac díob luac a faochar;  
 do réir a beatao, a clir, 'ra tneíte.  
 do rinneas luaitheas díob i' cne mion,
- 140 an meo naðar iteasap oaoil i' péirte,

- Where's Venus, Pallas, or the wife of Jove,  
The three fair candidates of Ida's grove ?
- 115 Where the gay nymphs of the Hesperian Plain ?  
Where chaste Diana and her virgin train ?
- The sweet-tongued Ovid for his wit expelled,  
Or Virgil who in tuneful verse excelled,  
Horace, who human errors could describe,
- 120 Or Homer, prince of all the epic tribe ?
- Our Irish chiefs to whom each power gave way,  
Lughaidh mac Con, who loved superior sway,  
Lughaidh Lagha, who stretched Arthur on the plain,  
And brave Curaoi Mór, treacherously slain ;
- 125 Conall the grand, who fame in battle won,  
Cuchullain, or his more intrepid son ;  
Naisi, who with Deirdre sought a distant land,  
Mac Lughaidh or Osgar of the Fenian band ?
- Where are these kings, or men of high renown,
- 130 These lords, these earls, and great ones of the gown,  
That they do not return and let us know  
The secret systems of the shades below ?
- Are they there honoured, feasted and caressed,  
In ermine robes and shining tissue dressed,
- 135 Sparkling in all the pageantry of pride  
They here on earth enjoyed before they died ?

DEATH.

- Each has received his share of weal or woe,  
According to his actions here below ;  
After they satisfied the chafer's gust,
- 140 They returned to earth and mingled with the dust,

mar a beir tuar go gairio le feúdam,  
 amearg na marb, ir do' timceall léine.  
 cuirfeas ríor tú, ir ualaḁ crie oir.  
 do luar naḁ fada, glac mo rgeul air.

- 145 an trát ná tugar-ra tuille téarma  
 o'don de'n fúirinn do cuirir do' dhéaduib,  
 do ríḡ, do ríoir, ná do éurad oá tréine,  
 ir móir an iongna tuar oá éilíom.

## OṡAR.

- Oé! a báir, tabair ppár beag baot dom,  
 150 iompuid do gloine agur congbaig do fáiḡeao uaim —  
 tabair ppár oá mī fúr nó mí dom,  
 nó go oirigir an tuar ro airir éugam.

- Tabair dain-ra eolar na tíre  
 seo tá rómham go reolfao oíreac:

- 155 ir innir dam, go noéanfainn cñionac.  
 Creao an lón o'fóirfead íran oig dam.

Tá óir, tá airḡeao agam ir maoin íhac;  
 pláta ppáir, ir iolar maic tíḡe agam,  
 bá, capuill, muca, ir caoirig.

- 160 ir oútarde fainnige tabairfar cior dam.  
 fíadac ir realḡ ir fearcoll am' éoillicib,  
 mil ir meap, ir laeo gan oirge,  
 fúirte ag luarḡad am' éluaintib mine,  
 ir cruaca iomḁa am' iotlánn lionthar.

- 165 atá agam gairra feneas ar éaom éruit.  
 fílit. fáide, báir, ir oíraite,  
 buiréann áluin, ḡrádāc am' timceall,  
 ir beir gan áirio má fágaim an raoḡal ro.

Where thou wilt soon amongst the lifeless crowd,  
Be there invested with a slender shroud,  
Beneath a load of monumental clay,  
And that ere long—remember what I say!

- 145 As I had given no supplemental time,  
To such as those unnumbered in thy rhyme.  
To prince or chieftain, 'tis mad in thee and vain,  
To sue for that which they could not obtain.

PATIENT.

- Oh! Death, delay awhile this dismal scene,  
150 Turn up thy glass and stop thy arrows keen—  
A month or two allow, I humbly pray,  
Or till next time thou comest again this way.

- Instruct me how, with safety to explore,  
That distant land unknown to me before.  
155 And likewise let me know, I humbly crave,  
The fit provisions for the silent grave.

- I have wealth and treasure, gold and silver store,  
Brass-plate and jewels from each distant shore;  
Droves, flocks, and herds, which o'er my pastures stray,  
160 And vast estates which annual tributes pay.

- My woods contain the stag and bounding doe,  
My verdant meadows with milk and honey flow,  
My fruitful valleys float with bearded corn,  
And lofty ricks surround my spacious barn.  
165 I've minstrels to attune the thrilling lyre,  
Poets and bards replete with epic fire,  
A train of friends, who now must ever be,  
Ruined and wretched if thou spare not me.

## bás.

- 170 Tá scugfainn-re ppár uuit bliadain nó míle,  
 an faio beitea do' fláinte ní tiocfainn do' curthe ;  
 nác faoa an ppár ó fár go h-aoir uuit ?  
 Cé geárr, go veithin, reod ainmhir fíoróda.

- Cé faoa atá tú i n-áirí clú maoinne,  
 i reilb gac roig agus reoródaó daora,  
 175 'S aghaí an t-áirí ro i n-mór le h-innirín,  
 Cá bfuil ar éirinnis tú, a buine tá fíor-boct ?

- ná feacaib tú goirca, cogad, agus oibhir,  
 pláig i n-áirí i n-áirí áirí áirí,  
 an té bí ar maoin go láirí brioíthar,  
 180 ag uil fá clár i uirí na h-oirí ?

an t-aon mair i n-áirí leir rinte,  
 ar aon clár, i n-aon lá gan brioíthar ;  
 an bean tairí ag áirí le naoríthar, beag,  
 marb 'ra leanaib gan anam 'n-a brioíthar gíl.

- 185 an fear áirí ag eug le crioíthar,  
 an fear óg ag reogaib le naoríthar—  
 mná ag gól i n-áirí ar ríthar—  
 an t-óg 'ran fear ag teat fá'm ríthar-re.

- ar glac tú paíthar ar do fadóal ?  
 190 nó nár fág ríthar na harpíthar rítharóda  
 ag an eaglaíthar teagairt oib-re ?  
 Crioíthar ríthar i n-áirí ríthar.

nác do' éiríthar do ríthar do' naoríthar tú ?  
 i n-áiríthar tú i n-áiríthar leat ríthar.

- 195 níthar ríthar eug cláir ná ríthar leat ;  
 clóca, ionar ná oiríthar an binníthar ;

DEATH.

- One or a thousand years, should I spare thee,  
170 In health thou never wouldst remember me.  
Long is it from thy birth to this thy prime,  
Though short indeed compared with endless time.
- Though long thou hast possessed this worldly sway,  
In recent pleasures, night succeeding day,  
75 Amidst this gleaming wealth and shining ore—  
Indigent man, where is thy future store?
- Hast thou not seen those common dire events,  
Plagues, deaths and murders, wars and banishments —  
The man in health who saw the morning ray  
80 Laid low in death before the close of day ;
- The only son and long-respected sire  
Stretched on one couch and on one day expire —  
The youthful pregnant mother's womb  
Becomes her first begotten infant's tomb—
- 85 The old man gasping his last breath away  
The young man pining in a long decay—  
All men alike, discharging nature's debt,  
The old and young advancing to my net.
- Hast thou a patent of thy life obtained ?  
90 Or has not Christ unerring laws ordained ?  
Did not the apostles write His wise decrees,  
And clergy preach them ?—credit none but these.
- Wast thou not born without a single tack  
(Though great thy boast) to hide thy naked back ?  
95 No cloak or mantle o'er thy shoulders spread,  
Or twining frontlet on thy hairless head ?

- ní mar rin do chéir ná d'eallac na tíre;  
 do b'roc, do p'oc, ná d'or an mhaileánuic,  
 do buaduib, do capailib, ná do éaoirib,  
 200 do gnió a gcroicinn' 'ra lomparde óion dóib.

ní beir ionnau-ra acé tuine fíor-boét,  
 ag uil do'n uaiḡ, sió gur mór i d'inteacé.  
 ní béarfar leat acé b'rac beag lin ort,  
 1r coirpa cláir buó nár do mhaideam ort.

- 205 beirir caillte má éagaim-re fíor ort—  
 má m'ir tú do bearta go mí-ḡlic,  
 mar dábán alla marb ó faotar,  
 1r luigead an r'paca do leagan a líonta.

- a mearann tú go mairfid tú cóirde,  
 210 ar do páirir uir réalao 'ran oirde,  
 ag iarrat tuillead b'p'ere doo' m'aoim-rí —  
 go gcuirtear m'ire do' coimne le páigeaduib,

mar m'arad allaó uir r'gata caorac,  
 sracann an t-eallac ar gac taoib de?

- 215 ar éirge 'n-a f'earaí d'fear na maoire  
 leigean a mallaac air maille le violtar.

níor dóra beir aipeac air 'n-a eaglac oim-ra;  
 1r gan fágail a'irḡ ar d'aoa d'a r'griobaim.  
 Cá beag do mhúad na gcun daoib-re,

- 220 an cú le n-a taoib do díbir.

níor r'griob peann ná ḡliocar o'raoite,  
 ní b'uarar amac le neart gaoire,  
 1r ní l' fíor ag neac, dá théro inntleacé.  
 Cá uair tiocfao go b'p'ic'ro mo páigead.

- 225 1r dearb'eda ná dearmadaim doimneac —  
 riḡ cuaim, riḡ cúigead, ná riḡ c'pice —

'Tis not so with the swift fourfooted kind,  
The stately buck, the doe, or mountain hind,  
The horses, cows and sheep which graze the field,  
200 Their hair and wool convenient shelter yield.

Poor thou shalt be advancing to the grave,  
Though great thy genius to acquire and save;  
A winding sheet and coffin there will be  
The bulk and gross of all thy property.

205 Though vast thy worldly projects now in view;  
This arrow shot will all thy plans undo,  
Thus the proud spider glorying in her spoils,  
Finds the least touch destroy her slender toils.

Vain dost thou think to live for ever here,  
210 By night in prayer, by day in festive cheer,  
Amassing riches, till this pointed dart,  
By me directed, rives thy bleeding heart.

Like the grim wolf by hunger made more bold,  
That thins the flock and ravages the fold,  
215 On which the shepherd, to indulge his rage,  
Pours execrations for the fell outrage.

Nor in this case should he be feared like me,  
As from my grasp no captive can get free.  
Observe how instinct reason's place supplies,  
220 One hound when struck, the next for safety flies.

Pen has not written nor can mortal tell,  
By force of wisdom, wit or magic spell,  
When I shall come at the Divine behest,  
Until my arrows shall transfix his breast.

225 No human being, prince or monarch yet,  
Did I for want of memory forget,



- Oir atá i stair an lánh liomha.  
 Ainm a' rloinne gac noune aca rgníodha.  
 nac aic an vaille nac nglacann rí bíoúga.  
 230 ná fíor teagair na n-ataíac gcriona.  
 Chuir ruar o'iomarca bairbe ir puimpe.  
 O'fuaí. de miorghair, ir de neicib an traogail reo.  
 nac feacaó rí gac am go oí anoir,  
 dá méio tiomargair oume le caoile.  
 235 gur ró-mhinc neac eile o'á rgaioleac.  
 Gan beann ar féin ná rfeir 'n-a fíclrac.  
 ir é lón o'fóirfeac rí rrlige úit,  
 a beir bponntac, cabarac, rgaioleac.  
 ag véanah féile, véirce ir vaoineac,  
 240 do réir o'acruinne agur do maoine.  
 An níó eugair uait ir é díoir.  
 An níó éirgair ní feirgair re coróce;  
 leir rin tabair uait gac uair go cill ouit,  
 ir beir do ríor go deo gan vírce.  
 245 ná bíó do óig i mbuair ná i gcaoirib,  
 ná bíó do éaracó lán fá óion glar;  
 ná bíó do éruacá móra criona  
 ir glám na mbuac ag teac do' timceall.  
 Tabair véirce uait do réir do maoine—  
 250 tabair i do baintreabair ir do díleac.  
 ní fearr púit ó fear an mhile  
 ná rfeorling má' rleor ooo' oitceall.  
 má bíonn o' lánh óar prap dá ríneac,  
 ná feirfeac an lánh éli rreuo do gnió rí.  
 255 ná bíóac ántoirce ar neac ríe don ruo,  
 ir é ar do éumair a éar do réirteac.

In a fair tablet ready in my hand  
Their names and surnames in due order stand.

- Stupendous blindness ! that yet starts at naught,  
230 That heeds not what the ancient fathers taught :  
Reject ambition, malice, fraud and strife,  
The wealth and empty pleasures of this life.

- Have you not seen the wretch whose constant care  
It was to gather sordidly and spare,—  
235 His wealth into the squandering hand conveyed,  
Who would not yield his needy offspring aid ?

- If meet provision for the grave you seek,  
Be generous, tender, merciful, and meek,  
And with true love and charity dispose  
240 Of that which Providence on thee bestows.

What thou hast given thou shalt receive again,  
What thou hast kept thou shalt not long retain ;  
Hence give what thou canst give ere life be o'er  
And nothing can make less thy future store.

- 245 Let not thy flocks and lowing herds increase,  
Nor guard thy swelling heaps with locks and keys,  
Nor let thy ricks for show stand through the year,  
While cries of starving beggars strike thy ear.

- Give charity as much as thou canst spare,  
250 And with the orphan and the widow share,  
Nor is his pound who has his fifty score  
Beyond thy farthing, if thou hast no more.

- If the right hand present the poor their due,  
Let not the left know what the right doth do.  
255 Let no man feel affliction or distress,  
Whilst in thy power his grievance to redress.

- Má bion ari tar, ari, ná iosa,  
 Fuact ná gnuaim ná fuadao cíocair,  
 Ná tabair tarcairne dó ná mí-theap,  
 260 Dá mbuó 'nglaib do éatfead a laete.  
 Ná tuig gur le gneann ar doinnead  
 Do beir Dia paróðneap ná maoin dó ;  
 Agur ná tuig gur le neimh-dion ó iosa  
 •Do gheibean ré rrian ná pian 'ra traogal ro ;  
 265 Dá mbeiteá anocht boct gan donnuo,  
 Gan biaó, gan teinne, gan ionao cum rínce,  
 Dá mbuó thait le gnáfa iosa,  
 Amárac do geobta do leor-úaoitín.  
 Má bion an tyncaó ag tuicim leo' taobh-re,  
 270 Tabair forcaot dó ar ron iosa.  
 Eirig go moó gac lá raoipe,  
 Agur éir le teagarr na n-abroal naomta.  
 Déin mar óruigeann eaglaí Chriort uir.  
 Dearmaio fearg, falla, agur fioc nith ;  
 275 Ioc o'fíaca le Dia ir le daoimib ;  
 Ir ná caill go deo do dócar oileap.  
 Cpero in don Dia go vínead,  
 Do rigne neamh, talamh, ir taoire.  
 An onóir móir do óligeap iosa  
 280 Ná tabair o'iomáigib ná do daoimib.  
 Ná tabair ainm Dé go mí-ghic,  
 Mar mionna díomhaoin ná mar laoitib.  
 Coiméao an Doimnac ir gac lá raoipe  
 O'óroaig Dia agur eagluir Chriort uir.  
 285 Tabair onóir do'n aiair ó'r fiolrair,  
 Ir ná tabair táir doo' tháair díir.

- If he be needy, hungry, cold or dry,  
Do thou his need and pressing wants supply ;  
Behold him not with pride, contempt or scorn,  
60 Though bred a shackled slave and basely born.
- Think not it is through hatred Christ ordains,  
Some to be poor and wear despotic chains,  
Nor think it is through God's peculiar love  
That some get wealth and in high circles move.
- 165 Though poor to-night nor sign of succour nigh,  
Nor food nor drink nor fire nor place to lie,  
The providence of God to-morrow may  
Supply thy wants until thy dying day.
- Let the most rigid Turk in want partake,  
170 Of thy good nature for thy Saviour's sake.  
Arise betimes each holy day from bed,  
And hear the works of the apostles read.
- Act as the clergy and the church ordain ;  
From anger, hatred and revenge abstain ;  
175 To God and man for past transgressions pray,  
Be firm in hope nor to despair give way.
- Adore the God in whom we live and move,  
Who made the earth, the sea and heaven above ;  
The honour due to God do not extend  
180 To mortals here, nor before idols bend.
- Take not God's name in vain, nor idly call  
On Him in any trivial cause at all.  
The Sabbath day keep holy nor profane,  
Those orders which the Lord and church ordain.
- 285 Honour thy father and thy mother dear,  
'Twill give thee length of days and blessings here,

ná déin marbhad, goir, ná uogálar,  
 1r ná déin adaltranur le mnaoi ar bit.

ná beir a cúro le goir ó doin nead.  
 290 ná déin fíaghaire b'éige mí-éar.  
 ná fannraig cúro do éomairan éiríde,  
 a buar, a éad, a bean ná a thaoim rin.

ná bíod do dúil i n-uabar ná i noiomar,  
 ná déin orúir ná tnuir le mnaoi ar bit,  
 295 ná bí ar meirge cum beir i noigairb,  
 1te tar fóir, ná póit an éraoir éirp.

ná fág le leirge deag-obair gan éiríde.  
 ná bair don nead aet nead na noiríde;  
 ná bí ullam cum riorma bhuirne,

300 muna gcuirtear ort go doet ran eirge rin.

ná bíod dúil i gclampar olige agat,  
 ná déin le breab ceart do'n mí-éar;  
 Roim le gac nead a ceart go uiréad,  
 mar buó mian leat poimne air leat;

305 Oir ní'l aet ríal i mblat an traorigil-reo,  
 dá méro an táig atá ar doirnear;  
 bíonn rúir áluinn ar an bfair-óir,  
 's 1r geáir bíor ag éraod ía éiríde;

mar rin do'n duine mar dúille éraod;

310 nó mar éirp ar uirge braon flúe;  
 nó mar ríeada a n-dear do éiríde,  
 1r do beirtear ar le gal beag gaoidé;

mar an bfeor ar leod le ríeaidé,  
 do bíor ar éraod i gcomair na hoiríde;

315 nó mar ainm ar gairm ríeoidé  
 nac feiceann nead ó éad na taoidé.

Thou shall not kill nor cause contentious frays,  
Adultery shun and all immodest ways.

Steal not, nor with another's wish comply

- 300 In bearing witness to advance a lie.  
Thy neighbour's goods don't covet during life,  
His house, his ox, his servants nor his wife.

Be not to pride or self-esteem inclined,  
To drunkenness or excess of any kind ;

- 395 Concubinage and fornication shun,  
Nor leave through sloth requisite work undone.

Go not against the ancient fathers' laws,  
For next the apostles they have gained applause.  
Avoid dissensions, quarrels, broils and strife,

- 300 If not to guard thy property or life.

Contentious suits let none to thee ascribe,  
Nor make right wrong for any sordid bribe.  
In dealing give each man his due degree,  
As thou wouldst wish that he should give to thee ;

- 305 For worldly splendour is a fleeting shade,  
Though great the encomiums on its pleasure laid ;  
The fragrant rose, unrivalled in its bloom,  
Doth soon decay and lose its sweet perfume.

'Tis so by man, he dwindleth fast away,

- 310 Like watery foam or leaves on yonder spray,  
Or summer snow of which no trace we find,  
That's raised in vapours by the southern wind ;

Like grass that by the mowers blade is tossed,  
And has ere night its native verdure lost ;

- 315 Or name depicted on the sandy shore,  
Washed by the tide, to be discerned no more ;

- feut, a duine, cé mílir na' fionta,  
 naé bfuil aet cluicé o'á imirte 'ra tpaogil-reo.  
 ir ceirt cá'gcoolann solam fuair doibneap.  
 320 O'iméig a gliocar; nior éongbaig ré críonact.  
 Do meall faint ir antoil nioé é —  
 a gean do mhnáib 'ra ghráó dá n-iodalaib.  
 Cóimhíon-rí an éadó ro go víneac,  
 sin é an lón o'fórraig 'ran oig opt.

## O'AR.

- 325 Sírím a bhair, ó tá tú oíttóirce,  
 'S ná tabairfeá ppár ar ghráó ná ar níó dom;  
 innir dom, ir ná bi víogaltae,  
 creao mo éoirg iar noul do'n éill dom.

## bás.

- ir cnuao tú, a duine, anuair cuirfeap do' luidé  
 330 i n-uaignear pá fuar-leacaib rinte,  
 focal veigeanac na gcléipeac ag suíde leat —  
 “ mar bíoir oos' éomharrain go raib críort tuit  
 ir cnuao tú; ir ó énuao do fíolrair.  
 ir luaitreán tú, ir go luaitreán aríir tuit.”  
 335 beirir do' éoolao i bpoéair na noaoite,  
 cloac fáo' éil ir úir fáo' mínéneap.  
 beir do gnuais fáo' guailib 'n-a haoileac,  
 buó minic dá glaná go camarrae cioréa,  
 dá bearrao agur cara dá cup innce.  
 340 do bí 'n-a rgeim le linn an tpaogil opt,  
 do plaoig lom gan fuact ó'n ngaioe air,  
 Rian na bpiart amair 'ra níor air,  
 t'euroan do bí gléigeal mionla.  
 gan feoil, gan cneap, o'á rtraca ag oaoilib.

- Behold, O man! though sweet are wealth and fame,  
Your life is like the shuffling of a game,  
For 'tis a doubt which no man can expound,  
:O Where Solomon the great can now be found.

His wives and idols led his heart astray,  
While lust and curs'd ambition paved the way.  
If thou didst mind the counsel which I gave,  
Thou wouldst have long provision for the grave.

PATIENT,

- :5 O! Death whose rigid and resistless sway,  
Giveth no time for parley nor delay,  
At least be not vindictive, but relate  
How I shall fare in th' approaching future state?

DEATH.

- Alas! frail man, abandoned and alone,  
30 Thou wilt be laid beneath a humid stone,  
The clergy praying that thou mayest be  
Indulged by Christ as others were by thee.  
Thou art but earth of that thou first wert made,  
Thou art but dust and in dust thou wilt be laid.  
35 There thou wilt slumber 'mongst the vulgar dead,  
A stone thy pillow and cold clay thy bed.  
Thy rotten hair under thy shoulders spread,  
Which combed and curled did ornament thy head,  
Which round thy neck a brilliancy displayed,  
40 And o'er thy back in shining ringlets played.  
Thy skull unconscious of the piercing winds,  
Thy skin consumed by worms of various kinds,  
Thy forehead which in whiteness could compare,  
With lillies once, becomes the chafer's fare.



- 345 Do fáil do círofead na rruḡoe,  
 ʒan feuctaim ar don ruo buo méin leat,  
 Do éluara ʒan élor ar nro aca,  
 ʒo fuaim an rruic do éiríteʒ cíoréta.
- Do fíón naé fúirfead ʒan rruorpa,  
 350 ní bfaigro bolao an éurp mairp taoib leat.  
 Do ʒnuair ʒan uait an róir beite críoéta,  
 Cé ʒur mairfead an laeo do ʒníoir.
- Do beul ar uat caora na ʒcoilltead,  
 ʒan uíl i bpóis do éogbur uioʒnar,  
 355 O'fíacla ʒan uiaéair, ʒan cíorpar,  
 ʒan ronn feola, beorac ná fíona,
- Do teanga ʒan cantain ar laoitib,  
 ar eaétaib na féinne aʒur naoirp,  
 ar éataib eoʒain mhóir na millead,  
 360 Cé ʒur binn a ʒlór ar bóro an traoigil reo.
- Do muiméal ba ró áluinn fínead,  
 i n-áltaib ʒearpa aʒ epaod 'ra críonao.  
 Do ʒuaille bíod láoirp fá épaorfead  
 cá bfuil do neart aʒ uil 'ran uis uuit ?
- 365 Do meupa do uéanfad an rʒnibinn,  
 ba léipe ar ééaoib na ʒcaoin-éruit,  
 nó ar éluíteé ríéille o'fíor éur,  
 'na ʒcnáma ʒealla ar uat an uirle.
- Do ríʒ ʒarb do éatao na líoʒa,  
 370 nó do leaʒfead do namaro a ʒconmeaʒar,  
 Do buailead poc ʒan loc ar innre,  
 'na cuaille fuar ʒan luaoail ná bpiʒ innte.
- Do fliapta bíod i n-ialluirib ríosa,  
 i n-a mairib marbéta leat-ra pinte,

- 5 Thyne eyes, which could discern the smallest mite,  
Robbed of their lustre and deprived of sight,  
And ears for ever shut to every sound,  
'Till the last trumpet through the graves resound.
- Thy nose so oft regaled with sweet perfume,  
1 Scents not the noxious vapours of the tomb,  
Thy ruddy cheeks no longer do disclose,  
The blushing colour of the blooming rose.
- Thy lips red as the berry of the grove,  
No more by kisses raise the heat of love,  
5 Nor palate, the delightful relish find,  
Of sweet meats, beer or wine of any kind.
- Thy fluent tongue no longer doth rehearse,  
The feats of Finn or Naoise in epic verse,  
Milesian battles or Eugenian frays,  
0 Though sweet in life thy honey-flowing lays.
- Thy neck so lovely, once so soft, so white,  
In knotty joints now dislocated quite.  
Thy shoulders which sustained the knotty spear,  
Man, there's now thy strength extended on the bier?
- 15 Thy fingers which the fairest writing drew,  
And ov'r the lyre, with quivering judgment flew,  
Or moved the chessmen in the doubtful play,  
Lie in rude fragments mouldering into clay.
- Thy nervous arms which hurled the massy stone,  
70 Or made the foe thy matchless prowess own,  
Which urged the ball impetuous o'er the plain,  
Now cold and weak, deprived of might and main.
- Thy thighs which costly saddles once bestrode,  
Now fest'ring lie within thy dark abode.

- 375 Do éora do mífearó an t-rlige dúit,  
 1r maille iao na feiltíre plaoirge.  
 Beir do éil fút i gcúinne oíonhar,  
 'S do éorp rá éoraib na noimead.  
 Do bean agur do élan go claoirte,
- 380 'S 1r geárr an real do beir do' éaome.  
 Má bíod do éáirre 'ran t-rráio t-aoib leat,  
 ní feicfid neac éioib creao 1r érioé duir  
 O cuirrean comhara 1r brat lín ort,  
 'S ní beir éráct ó'n lá rin ríor ort.
- 385 an té bíod ar do mheir do éuibhionn,  
 beir ré ag rmeire ort go ró fíochmar.  
 Dearraib gur maic éú áct i n-aon ruo,  
 bíod go raib real 'n-a éarao uilear.  
 1r annrin noctair do bearta baioite—
- 390 go raibair raon, lag, claon, éagéríona;  
 'S dá mairreá mar a bíoir roirhe rin  
 go mberdeao go vearbda ag blaoar arir leat.  
 Dá n-abartá naear feal an lítir,  
 gurab doirre na gleannra 'ná na maolinn,
- 395 gur bé an ló é i meodán na hoirde,  
 do mhóireoéao ré go raib tú oirneac.  
 ag rin érioé an duine ar an raogal ro,  
 ar a oéamiz ó ádam 1r ó euba,  
 a n-abair beul-oirear ná rgnibinn
- 400 i otaob amuiz nó iriz do'n mbiobla.  
 aró flaité ruair tárg na oiríreá,  
 do fáruiz atlar éráct i n-aioirre,  
 do rugne bearta 1r maitear oirim,  
 nár éaili marh 1r nár feall ar doimeac;

- 15 And legs in swiftness once excelled by none,  
More tardy than the creeping snails have grown.

Thy corpse supine in a contracted spot,  
Left under foot to waste away and rot,  
Thy wife and children, all in tears to see

- 30 Thy change, but will not long lament for thee.

Thy dearest friends, if in the village near,  
Will not approach thy grave to shed a tear,  
Invested with a coffin and a shroud,  
No more wilt thou be spoken of by the crowd.

- 35 He who was daily at thy table fed,  
Will pour incessant curses on thy head,  
Though in thy life not one in three could find,  
Will say thou wast to many faults inclined.

'Tis then he would thy hidden vices scan,

- 90 And urge thou wast a weak imprudent man ;  
Tho' if thou could'st return to life once more  
Would flatter thee as he had done before.

Wert thou to say the lilley was not fair,  
Or that the vales high as the mountains were,

- 95 That noontide day was twelve o'clock at night,  
He'd boldly swear that thou wast in the right.

This is the end of every one on earth,  
Who sprang from Adam or from Eve had birth,  
That learned writers from tradition know,

- 00 Or that the Prophets in the Scriptures show.

Even those heroes who surpassed in fame,  
The mighty Atlas of gigantic frame,  
Who always studied the art of doing good,  
And to the principles of honour stood,

- 405 nac deáirna goir, bhuir, ná oioḡaltur,  
 Doḡ ná creac, ná aingeal tiorḡa,  
 bi-re fearoa ullath dam ólig-re,  
 Oir ní bfaighir rpar ar duair ná ar óiol ar.

## OṲAR.

- ní beirḡeo leat, a cneagaire breugair,  
 410 a fir ḡorta, cnuad-choirde, rnuad-buirde, cpaoraiḡ,  
 ní bíonn tú aḡ tóraití ná aḡ fearoa  
 ḡan cnáth uaine o'á creime ar vo beul-ra.

- a cnuag boct, nac roḡanta feudam,  
 ní ó thaimib tánḡair ar don cor ;  
 415 O'fáḡfá an boḡac, ḡortaḡ, déirceac,  
 nó ḡo minic an cuirḡarbac donair,

- ir vo beárfá leat an flait ḡan don loct.  
 Tis tú irceac mar vo beirḡeo faolcon,  
 nó mar ríobra ó thailin fléib,  
 420 nó mar mharḡad allta ar rḡata caorac,

- nó mar rionnac aḡ rḡioba na méit-cearc.  
 ní biao-ra fearoa fá vo rmeíuib,  
 Cait vo ḡac, ir cuir neart leo' ḡaoitib,  
 ir fearr ceall ir paracar o'éileath,  
 425 'ná beir am' beacaiḡ i n-eaḡla éirliḡ.  
 a Riḡ na nḡár tabair rpar ó'n eug dam ;  
 ná leis oó a cuag vo bualaḡ am' eudan,  
 mar vo beirḡeo muc ḡan ruir, ḡan rḡréacaiḡ,

- nó mar vo beirḡeo marc ir é ḡan ḡéime,  
 430 ḡo noánrao m'uaḡt ir m'aitirige deárac ;  
 ir mo focal vo comall ḡan claona,  
 ir ḡo ḡcuirḡeo i n-óruḡad mo cúntar deḡionac,

- Who never to ambitious views were prone,  
Nor with oppression made their country groan.  
Therefore, Oh! man, prepare to come away—  
Nor gift, nor bribe can longer cause thy stay.

PATIENT.

- No longer will I plead, thou faithless sprite,  
Thou pale-faced, cruel, callous-hearted wight,  
Who never art at festive, rite, nor wake,  
But as thou doest of human flesh partake.

- That thou art not of man's indulgent race,  
From thy fell, unrelenting deeds, I trace.  
Thou wouldst the starving niggardly churl spare,  
And hitch the generous chieftain to thy snare.

- Thou comest like a thief through shades of night,  
Or fairy gliding from the mountain's height;  
The wolf which makes the harmless flock his prey,  
Or fox which whips the fattened fowl away.

Henceforth advance, and let thy arrows fly;  
I brave thy darts, thy wonted force defy.  
'Tis nobler far to die and heaven invoke,  
Than live in awe of any tyrant's stroke.

- O, Heavenly King, thy usual mercy show,  
Grant some short space, and stop this murderous blow.  
Let me not like the hog resign my life,  
Or bleeding ox, beneath the butcher's knife,

- Till I my lawful promises fulfill,  
Repent with tears and make my final will.  
My soul to God I yield, His mercy crave,  
My body to the vermin of the grave;

Tiomanaim m'anam o'daíar an doim mhic,  
 mo corp — do ghrúeadó gac olc — do péirtib,  
 435 mo thaoim — i' cum a liom cheao a déanfaid,  
 Roinnead an eadgluir i' lem' gaoiltuib.

An tríd bíor óg ní déarfmar déighearr,  
 do ruíne mé orúir, tnuít, i' éighearr,  
 clampar, ranncair, glugar, i' éitead.  
 440 'S dá fáir m'ól ba róit ba méin liom.

Do bíonn ar meirge i' ar uirgearba déille,  
 do bíod leirge orim aifreann o'éirtead,  
 ní raib beann ar fáir ná ar éir agham,  
 ná ar teagair na n-aifreac naomha.

445 ní tugaim uaim daa le daonadó ;  
 dá breicinn boct i' magad fá déanfaim,  
 do b'feáir liom rílling do cuir le n-a déile,  
 ná pingin deag do eadair mar déiric uaim.

Do bí mé lán de eadair breige,  
 450 lán de pump, i' lán de pléirib ;  
 bí meaf móir agham ar mo rílling,  
 'S ní raib mo meaf ar nead 'ran traogal ro.

ní déarna mé rílling na gneine ;  
 togar an cogal, 'r an éirínead níor léir dom,  
 455 do cuirinn mo comharrair trí na déile,  
 i' an uair do cuirinn i' fára go réirinn.

Do meafar go gcairinn mo deata go haorad,  
 i' go raifinn ann na flaitir gan oréimpe.  
 Comhairle m'atar 'r a teagair ní éirinn,  
 460 do beirinn rannad mar thara gearr air.

My substance (which no longer is my care)—  
Let my relations with the clergy share.  
In youth, O Lord, my actions were unjust,  
I was a slave to envy, pride, and lust;

A lying, vain, litigious, blundering sot,  
The more I drank the more I liked the pot;  
Stupid or drunk, I squandered time away,  
And sloth from public worship made me stay;

Nor did I care for *Pater* or for *Creed*,  
Nor any precept which the Church decreed.  
The beggar's want I never did allay,  
But drove him with contemptuous scorn away.

I'd rather add one shilling to my store  
Than give a single penny to the poor;  
Replete with vanity and empty pride,  
And controversial suits on every side,

I thought myself the greatest mortal born,  
And held all others in contempt and scorn;  
Misspent the harvest of my youthful years,  
Instead of wheat I gathered only tares.

Feuds, too, I raised among the neighbouring swains,  
But never to determine them took pains.  
Thus did I think to kick the world about,  
And scale high Heav'n, soon as my time was out.

My father's mandates always I despised,  
And growl'd like the angry cur when he advised;  
To my fond mother, I behaved still worse,  
No more esteemed her blessing than her curse.



mo mÁṡair, ba ṡuma liom cṡeo vo ṡéanraṡ,  
 níor ḃreárr liom a beannaṡ ná mallṡṡ ar don  
 mo ááirṡe níor áár liom ḡan m'éileáth  
 tṡé. ááirṡe a ṡṡáirḡ ar mo ḃéaraib.

- 465 an níó nár ḡoro mé a ḡoro buṡ mḡén liom ;  
 an uair vo ḡeallainn vo mḡeallainn an té rin,  
 mo ḡláime níor ḃronn liom a rleáṡṡa  
 mo ḃairṡir ar mairṡin vo ṡéanath.

- ṡuirinn na cótharran tṡí na ṡéile,  
 470 an ḃaintreáḃṡṡ ṡealb 'r a leanṡ aḡ ḡéar-ḡol,  
 's a liaṡṡ rúl ó' ááirṡ-ṡe aḡ rṡáṡṡaint,  
 's aḡ rḡḡiob ríor ḡṡṡ níó ṡ'á nṡéininn.

- oṡ! mo ṡurha ṡṡorṡe, níḡneáṡ, léanḡar,  
 ḡan ríor aḡam cá hionao tá rṡéṡ ṡom,  
 475 cá ṡúin, cá leáṡṡ, cá maolín rleáḃe,  
 cá talath, cá rairṡḡe, cá heáṡar ṡom,

- cá rṡo m'áirṡear ná rṡṡaṡ na nṡeáthán,  
 tá ar tí m'anama rḡiobaṡ ó ṡéile,  
 ir ṡo ḃṡeáṡ leo ḡo heirṡeann cṡaṡṡṡṡ,  
 480 mar a mberṡ ḡol ir oṡ ḡan rṡaṡṡṡṡ.

tṡṡaḡ, a báir, ná táinḡ tú am' éileáth,  
 annṡa tṡáṡ rúl a ṡṡáinḡ aor ṡom,  
 comh luaṡ ir báirṡeáṡ ar an rṡaḡal mé,  
 an tṡáṡ vo táṡ mo mÁṡair ḃṡaon ṡom,

- 485 óir ṡ'á rṡair mo rḡíṡ, mo ṡíor vo mḡeáṡaíḡ.  
 oṡ! a ṡia, na rḡóṡairṡe á'r na ṡaonaṡṡ,  
 ir rṡéirṡ leat-ṡa rṡṡ mé rṡaṡṡṡṡ,  
 mar ḡeall tú ṡom ṡoṡ ḃṡeáṡṡṡ naomṡa,

My dearest friends were forced to stand aloof,  
As I despis'd them for their just reproof.  
That which I could not, I would gladly steal,  
And should I promise I would surely fail.

- My knees I would not bend to Heaven, or move,  
My lips in prayer for mercy, grace, or love ;  
Set dearest friends together by the ears,  
Caused orphans' well as wretched widows' tears,

- Whilst Thou, O Lord, didst at each distinct time,  
Observe my actions and record my crime.  
O, dire uncertainty ! O, heartfelt woe !  
That I know not where my poor soul must go ;

- What hill, what mountain, what determined spot,  
What land, what sea, what sky shall be her lot ;  
Her length of journey, or how she may fare,  
Embarrassed by the deamons of the air,

- Who would drag her to her dark hell below,  
To dwell for ever in eternal woe.  
Oh, Death, why didst thou not attend on me  
In early childhood when from vices free,

Soon as baptised, or sucked my mother's breast ?  
The longer here the more I have transgressed.  
O, glorious Lord, thy wonted mercy show,  
Thou canst as yet protect me from the foe.

- Didst Thou not promise of Thy special grace,  
That Thou by penance wouldst my sins efface ?  
Thou broughtest Joseph from the gloomy jail,  
And Jonas from the belly of the whale ;

Ὅσα πρέσβευον φασι τοῖς ἀνδράσι διὰ τοῦτο οὐκ ἐθέλει

490 ἡ ἀκουρά μοι περὶ αὐτοῦ ἡ-ἐίρεσθαι.

Do túg tú Seoirsib ó n-a gáibeanh,

Τὸς τὴν ἰσχυρὰν οὐ βόλῃς ἀνείργῃς λεῖπας,

ԻՐԱԿ Ե՛ն յօժեմարտ ձր ՏՆԻԺԻ ԴՈՌԱՐ,

17 lot gan vóic ó Sionom raon leat.

495 **νιὸ ἢ λυγὰ ραοίλεαὺ το μὴν τὺ ἀ πείρτεαδ,**

Ṭug tú Clann ɪsraɛl leat ó'n égypt.

Տո րօրոռ էւ ճո քօրրքե ճո քճճ տճոճ յօճ,

Ἰσο μνητὸν τὸν νότον ἡ πόλιν γε γένετο οὐ,

nó go ntuḡ tú leat an duine beighnadh,

500 1r vo báctas Pharaoh 'r a fluas tnein-fear.

Τὸς τὸν Job ὁ πῖαν ἢ ὁ θείης λεατ

1r tuz tú Susanna ó'n mbrúir mbréige

Τὸς τὺ ἀν τριῦν ὃ'ν ὁρμηνέιρ κραορας,

mar tuz riao sean too' ainim naomta.

505 Ἐγχαίρ' Ὀρθοτάλ' ὁ καὶ λεογχαίρ' ἦν τραπεζαῖο

17 Lazarus beo Ʒan ƿneob o'n eug leaƿ.

ἰρ φάσα, ὅσαρ νοοίῃς, βί πόλ' αὖ' ἐρείσαν

Do migne tú carad i' abroa' tuit féin oe.

ἔτις τὴν ἀνθρώπου ἀνὰ τὴν οὐρανὴν

510 an tan o'domhuig a peacarde ir o'eiġeath ort.

Ο'οργαίλ τύ ηα γεαττιόε ι η-αοηφείτ—

Geatwibe flatair ir geatwibe Eden.

Տօ ԽԱԻՐ շԱՐԴ ԸՆ ԻՐԱՅՈՒՆ ՇՐՃՈՐ ՄԱՆ,

1r an an mbár an lá 'o céarta.

515    𐌺𐌹 𐌸𐌺𐌳𐌹𐌸 𐌸𐌺 𐌺𐌹𐌸𐌹𐌸 𐌹𐌺 𐌹 𐌺-𐌺𐌹𐌺𐌹𐌸 ;

17 ἰωάννη ἀνδίου, ἀποστ, ἴα νυέ τῷ

- Isaac from immolation and the pyre,  
3 And Lot from Sodom's sulphurous fire.  
What was still less expected from thy hand,  
'Thou broughtest Israel from the Egyptian land.

- The waters of the sea Thou didst divide,  
And raised like lofty walls on either side.  
5 With safety they attained the wished-for coast,  
Whilst Pharaoh perished and his mighty host.

- Thou broughtest Job from want and piercing pain,  
And chaste Susanna from adultery's stain ;  
The three young Hebrews, who adored Thy name,  
10 From the fierce furnace and its raging flame.

Thou broughtest Daniel from the Lion's den,  
And Lazarus, from death, to life again.  
Saint Paul, Apostle, Thou didst constitute,  
Though long he had impugned Thy sacred truth.

- 15 The contrite thief upon the gibbet bound,  
When for Thy mercy cried, Thy mercy found.  
Thy Passion o'er and wondrous sacrifice,  
Thou didst ascend to Heaven through Paradise.

- The gates unlocked, the exulting Seraphs meet,  
10 Whilst death and hell lay vanquished at Thy feet.  
Sure Lord Thy glory could not since decay,  
Thou art the same that Thou hadst been that day,

- And will be so till time shall be no more.  
Thy gifts, though great, diminish not Thy store.  
15 To Thee I cry in this conclusive hour,  
O, God of glory and unbounded power !

- an uair úo ir le faogal na faogal.  
níor éiríodú do rúor cé mór do ódonat.  
ir orr do cuirim mo doimince déigeana.  
520 a óia' comactaig, glórthair, gléigil,

a Ríð na ngrár ir a dtair naomta,  
m'anam ar do dear láim lá an tgléibe !  
a Ríð na nDúl gan cúir do daorad ;  
D'fulaing bAí uáda do éionn mo faorad ;

- 525 a ériort, a tigeanna, agur a don míc,  
ar fon do érócaire fóir ó péin mé.  
a spioraid beannuighe beir dam faoradh,  
neartuig mo dóig ; gcóir an euga,

- soillrig m'anam le chereadh gan élaonad,  
530 re tear-ghád ir le páirt i n-aonfeadt,  
a émonóio glórthair, mórdá, éactaig,  
ápo míc, dtair, 'r a spioraid naomta  
Déin-rí damra cheo roir naomthaid  
inr na h-ionaidib báine tá inr na néalaib.

## bás.

- 535 eirt fearoa na tagair do laoiúe,  
tá do glóine rúte go fuigéal beag,  
an t-am ag teadt ir an cáirde rnuighe,  
ir an tuad ag luargad ar buaic do éinn-rí.

## Otair.

- cuir-rí, a dtair, t'aingil am' éimceall  
540 go mbeirio m'anam reada doo' Ríð teadt,  
saor 'ó'n namad, tá air mo tige me]  
ó rug mo máthair epát am' naoréan me.

- O, Heavenly Father grant that I may stand  
The last tremendous day at Thy right hand.  
O, Thou who didst upon the Cross resign  
10 Thy precious life to save this soul of mine.
- O Lord, O Saviour, O Redeemer take  
Compassion on me for Thy mercy's sake.  
O Holy Ghost, eternal Paraclete,  
Strengthen my hope, in this my dying state.
- 25 Shine with Thy rays celestial from above,  
And kindle in my soul true faith and love.  
O, Sacred Trinity, Three in One ;  
O, Eternal Spirit, Sire and Son,  
Grant me a place of comfort, joy and rest  
30 Among the white-robed members of the bless'd.

**DEATH.**

From further arguments henceforth refrain,  
Your glass is run almost to a grain,  
The moment is come in which thou art to go,  
And axe prepared to give the destined blow.

**PATIENT.**

- 535 O Father, send Thy holy angels forth,  
To guard my soul to Thy celestial court,  
Safe from that foe who used me with despite,  
Ever since my mother brought me to the light.
- I pray this heavenly band through heavenly love  
540 May guide my spirit to the realms above ;  
The Virgin Mary, who should be confessed  
By each and every living creature, blessed.

Suiréim-rí an gárda láir, bhríogthar,  
 Do teacht am' báil le páirt am' éadóiríocht,  
 545 mairre an dáinchní thánla thionla,  
 I r náoitha cáil go bráic ag daoimaid;

náoith, abrtail i r aingil an Ríe thic,  
 Eoin báiríe peavair i r Síomon,  
 An dá seagán mar ríat dam' úrdean-ra,  
 550 i r pól fuair báir i ráitíob míre.

An dá Séamur mar ríat úilí,  
 páiríe abartail do beannuig an tír reo,  
 Cíapán Cléire, bí roithe innce,  
 Columcille clíre, agus bhríe,

555 míceál ar mo úar-láir 'n-a éadóiríocht,  
 Uíreil ráir ar an t-éadóiríocht.  
 Fáiríreil dom éadóiríocht le úiríre,  
 I r m'áingíal féin ag réir na ríe óam

Go roctóam dom go bhrí na roilíre,  
 560 ag mollaó Dé le úiríreilíocht éadóiríocht,  
 Do'n áiríre náir beiríre náir úiríre,  
 áiríre náir éadóiríocht go bráic i r áiríreilíocht,

San binn náir ríreilíocht ar an ríreilíocht ríreilíocht  
 Tá lán de ríreilíocht, de éadóiríocht, i r úiríreilíocht-olc  
 565 U'á úiríreilíocht náir éadóiríocht go ríreilíocht  
 i r 'noiríreilíocht úiríreilíocht ríreilíocht, ríreilíocht.

Uia lem' anam—go bríreilíocht an úiríreilíocht ríreilíocht,  
 máiríreilíocht do'n ríreilíocht, go máiríreilíocht úiríreilíocht dam.  
 Teachtíreilíocht úiríreilíocht áiríreilíocht ó ríreilíocht,  
 570 Oé! áiríreilíocht, mo éadóiríocht ríreilíocht leat úiríreilíocht!

The apostles, saints, and angels on record,  
St. Peter, and the Baptist of the Lord,  
545 The two St. Johns and Simon I invoke,  
And St. Paul, who unrivalled diction spoke ;

The Jameses, who the great and less we style,  
St. Patrick, patron of this ancient Isle,  
St. Kiaran, who before him graced this shore,  
550 Bridget and Columbkille of learned lore ;

St. Michael, president, on my right hand,  
And on my left, Uriel in command ;  
Gabriel, the messenger of gentle sway,  
And my good Angel to point out the way,  
555 Until I reach the mansions of delight,  
To praise the sacred uncreated light,  
Where sin and sorrow shall for ever cease,  
And naught be found but endless joy and peace,

Regardless of this frail and mortal life,  
560 So full of envy, malice, fraud, and might ;  
Those pleasures once, I did so much admire,  
And now from hence, with pleasure I retire.

Have mercy on me, Christ, thou Prince of Peace,  
Forgive me, I forgive the human race,  
565 And "Death," thou herald of the Stygian shore—  
Adieu, I'll fear thy murdering axe no more.

THE END.





## VOCABULARY.

- abur**, *adv.*, yonder; **abur ir**  
**call**, here and there.  
**acruinne** (**acruinn**), *f.*, capa-  
 bility.  
**aebeap**, *n.*, air, climate.  
**agallam**, *f.*, a discourse, a  
 dialogue, disputing.  
**ainveire**, *n.*, affliction, cal-  
 amity.  
**airc**, *n.*, hunger, want, greed.  
**áirio**, *n.*, a country, elevation,  
 happiness.  
**aireac**, *f.*, careful, hospitable.  
**airgean**, *n.*, robbing, plunder.  
**airdeap**, *m.*, a journey.  
**airg** (**aireas**), *m.*, the act of  
 vomiting, restitution.  
**airtneugad**, *m.*, a translation,  
 removal.  
**ait**, *f.*, curious, comical, droll.  
**aitneuge veurac**, tearful re-  
 pentance.  
**ait**, *m.*, a joint.  
**aimap**, *m.*, sight, vision.  
**ainap 'ra niof**, backward and  
 forward, in all directions.  
**antail**, *f.*, excessive desire.  
**aoibbneap**, *m.*, delight, de-  
 lightfulness.  
**aoirne** = **áirne**, height, sta-  
 ture.  
**aozac**, *adj.*, airy, merry.  
**áp**, *m.*, slaughter, plague.  
**ápur**, *n.*, a habitation, a vessel.  
**atác**, *n.*, a giant; **pacác**, *idem*.  
**baintneabairg** (**baintneabad**),  
*f.*, a widow.  
**banapclann**, *n.*, a nurse.  
**bantpac**, *n.*, women.  
**baot**, *adj.*, silly, weak.  
**beann**, *m.*, regard, heed, at-  
 tention.  
**beappa** (**beappad**), *v. n.*, the  
 act of cutting, clipping,  
 shaving.  
**beapca baote**, *n.*, foolish acts.  
**beul-ordeap**, *n.*, tradition.  
**binnuil**, *n.*, a bandage.  
**biocaint**, viscounts.  
**biooga**, *n.*, a start, a fright.  
**blavap**, *m.*, flattery, coaxing.  
**bovac**, *m.*, a clown, a churl.  
**bolad**, *n.*, a smell.  
**bpadro-geal** (**bpadro-geal**),  
 white-necked.  
**bpaon-fluic**, dropping wet.  
**bpeab**, *n.*, a bribe.  
**bneire**, *n.*, *gen. of bneir*, in-  
 crease.  
**bneugac**, *adj.*, lying.  
**bpoz**, *n.*, a habitation.  
**bpioghap**, *adj.*, vigorous.  
**bpor**, *m.*, a badger.  
**bponntac**, *adj.*, liberal, gene-  
 rous.  
**buaic**, *n.*, top, summit.  
**buar**, *n.*, cattle.  
**buirbe**, *f.*, fierceness, wrath.  
**bunoc**, *n.*, an infant.  
**caoile**, *f.*, narrowness, pars-  
 mony.  
**caillte**, lost.  
**camaprac**, *adj.*, curled, twisted.  
**caom-éput**, *n.*, beautiful form

Caomha, *n.* protection.  
 Céadál, *n.*, battle, conflict.  
 Ceal, *m.*, death, oblivion.  
 Ceatpa, *n.* quadrupeds.  
 Ciar' oíob tu? to what family do you belong?  
 Cíocpar, *f.*, longing, hunger.  
 Cíopta, *v.n.*, combed.  
 Cíut, *n.*, *gen.* of ceapt, right, lawful.  
 Ceact, *n.*, a lesson.  
 Clampar, *m.*, a wrangling, a dispute.  
 Claoineapt, *n.*, deceit, treachery.  
 Cluaintib, valleys.  
 Cluice, *n.*, a game.  
 Cnaoibeact, *n.*, sickness, consumption.  
 Cneagairne = cneamairne, *m.*, knavery, meanness.  
 Cogal, *m.*, chaff, husk.  
 Coimeargar, *m.*, fight, conflict.  
 Cóir gaoite, a favourable wind.  
 Collac, *adj.*, corpulent.  
 Comall, *v. n.*, act of performing, fulfilling.  
 Cpuad, earth.  
 Cpannaoil, *f.*, a bearer on which a coffin is laid.  
 Cpuobglar, *m.*, of green branches.  
 Cpewob' áil leat —? Why does it please you to —?  
 Cpoicean, *m.*, skin.  
 Cpaoirg, *adj.*, red hot.  
 Cpaoiréac, *f.*, a spear.  
 Cpaoirac, *ad.*, gluttenous.  
 Cpaoirig, *adj.*, *vocative* of cpaoirac, gluttenous.  
 Cpuapad, *m.*, contraction.

Cpé, *f.*, the Creed.  
 Cpéac, *m.*, plunder.  
 Cpéanmair, *v.n.*, act of purchasing.  
 Cpéactac, *adj.*, wounded.  
 Cpéice, *f.*, a wretch.  
 Cpéime[ad], *m.*, gnawing, eating away.  
 Cpé, *dat.* of cpíoc, *f.*, end, bounds, limit.  
 Cpíocna = cpíocnuḡad, *m.*, finishing, finality.  
 Cpíonaact, *f.*, wisdom.  
 Cpíonaad, *m.*, the act of withering; cpíona, *adj.*, old, also wise.  
 Cpuaca, reeks.  
 Cpuarad ceuol, *adj.*, battle-fierce.  
 Cuaille, *f.*, a baton, a pole, a stake, a stick.  
 Cuibpionn = cuibpéan, *m.*, association, partnership, share.  
 Cúigead, *m.*, a province.  
 Cuip, *gen.*, of cuipe, *f.*, froth, foam.  
 Cpuad, *m.*, a champion.  
 Dabán alla, *m.*, a spider.  
 Daoilb, *dat. pl.* of daol, *f.*, a beetle, chafer.  
 Daoite, *f.*, dunces, boors.  
 Dealb, *adj.*, poor, miserable; also figure, shape, &c.  
 Deapbta, *adj.*, certain, tried.  
 Deapmao, *m.*, forgetfulness; gan deapmao, without doubt.  
 Diaclap, *f.*, sorrow, grief, tribulation.  
 Dig, *f.*, a pit, dyke, trench.

**Díleact, f.**, an orphan.

**Díleann, gen. of díle, f.**, a flood, a deluge.

**Díogaltaic, adj.**, revengeful.

**Díogluim, m.**, a gleaning, a compiling.

**Díoghar, m.**, zeal, diligence.

**Díomar, m.**, arrogance.

**Díonhar, adj.**, shady, sheltering, protecting.

**Díneac, adj.**, straight, direct.

**Dírim, adj.**, numerous; constant.

**Dírge, f.**, sterility, barrenness.

**Dírlé, f.**, a die; *in pl.* dice; dice are generally white.

**Díttorg, adj.**, hard to be stopped.

**Díleact, adv.**, lawful proper.

**Dóct, go dóct, adv.**, narrowly, closely.

**Draoite, druids.**

**Díneactaib, dat. pl. of díneact, f.**, a poem.

**Dúir, f.**, briar.

**Dúair, f.**, a gift.

**Dúille, the elements.**

**Dúaire (dúaire), pl. of dúaire, m.**, a country.

**Eallac, m.**, cattle, flocks, furniture.

**Earguró, adv.**, go héarguró, readily, nimbly.

**Eigre, indec. m.**, a poet, a bard, *also pl. of eigre, a poet.*

**Eileam, m.**, act of claiming, demanding; accusing.

**Éirli, gen. of éirleac, m.**, destruction, havoc.

**Eug, m.**, death.

**Fairinge, f.**, extent, plenty, liberality.

**Fálta, adj.**, weak, feeble.

**Faoiread, m.**, recovery, rest, help, succour.

**Faoileann, m.**, a seagull.

**Faolcon, m.**, a wolf.

**Fearra, henceforth.**

**Féile, adj.**, generousness, hospitality.

**Feoctad, v. n.**, withering.

**Feoctad, m.**, withering, fading; *feoctad, idem.*

**Fiafhair, f.**, witness.

**Fíochmar, adj.**, furious, angry.

**Fíoch ním, n.**, fierce anger.

**Fíctille, gen. of fíctéal, f.**, chess.

**Flaitear an traoisail ro, the sovereignty of this world.**

**Flaite, princes.**

**Foganta, adj.**, serviceable.

**Fóirfais, v.**, will help, save, deliver; *o'fóirfais 'ran oig*

*opt*, will help you when in the grave.

**Fóirfead, v.**, would help or relieve.

**Fuighe (fuig), f.**, a mite, flesh worm, a small particle.

**Fuaoac, m.**, carried away by force; *fuaoac gaoite*, a rush of wind.

**Fuaprac, adj.**, active, diligent; *fuaprac, idem.*

**Fuap-leacaid, cold stones.**

**Fuat, m.**, hatred.

**Fuigeal, m.**, remainder.

- fuisiunn, *dat. of fuisiann, f.* a crew, crowd, company.  
 fíorúide, *m.*, a thief.  
 fíal, *m.*, breath of wind, vapour, steam.  
 fíodálta = fíodla, *kindred, relations, family.*  
 fíoire, *gen. of fíoir, f.*, wisdom, prudence, skill.  
 fíroia, *m.*, a guard, watchman.  
 fíibeann, *m.*, a fetters, chains, prison.  
 fíille = fíilleaó, *m.*, obedience, homage, submission.  
 fíim, *f.*, a roar, a cry, a lowing of cattle.  
 fíine, *f.*, sharpness, shrewdness.  
 fíam = fíoim, *m.*, a cry, shout.  
 fíiocar, *m.*, wisdom.  
 fíatúigro, *they frequent.*  
 fíiotharta, *acts, deeds.*  
 fíorta, *m.*, famine, scarcity.  
 fíodam, *m.*, esteem, fame.  
 fíuirt, *pl. of fíort, m.*, a corn-field, a garden.  
 íalluitib, *dat. pl. of íalluit = íalluit, f.*, a saddle.  
 ímip, *v.*, play.  
 íogair, *adj.*, refined, elegant (?)  
 íolar, *m.*, furniture; also an eagle.  
 íotháigib, *dat. pl. of íotháige, f.*, an image.  
 íonar, *m.*, a mantle, cloak.  
 íota, *m.*, thirst.  
 íotlann, *m.*, a granary, a barn.  
 ír, *conj.*, same as a'í, a contraction of a'íur.  
 lá an trléide, *the day of judgment.*  
 laó, *m.*, milk, fluid of any kind.  
 laoiúe, *poems, lays.*  
 laocair, *m.*, heroism.  
 laoiúib, *dat. pl. of laoi, f.*, lay, a poem, a song.  
 lafaó, *m.*, act of flaming, burning, blushing.  
 leagann, *v. n.*, knocks down.  
 léine, *f.*, clearness, evidence.  
 líoga, *pl. of líog, m.*, a stone, a rock, a grave stone.  
 líomta, *p. adj.*, smooth, bright, polished.  
 líonta, *m.*, career, course.  
 loc, *m.*, a stop, hindrance.  
 lompaíde, *pl. of lompa, m.*, a fleece.  
 lón, *m.*, a meal, lunch, provision.  
 luadál, *f.*, motion, movement.  
 luaitneán, *m.*, ashes.  
 luas, *m.*, swiftness, despatch.  
 luasfaó, *hovering, wavering.*  
 luígeaó, *m.*, smallness.  
 maopa alla, *m.*, a wolf.  
 maroib, *dat. pl. of maroe, m.*, a stick.  
 maighean, *f.*, a maiden.  
 maílle, *m.*, slowness.  
 maílle le, *together with.*  
 maíreac, *adj.*, handsome, graceful, beautiful.  
 maóilin, *m.*, a summit or brow of a hill.  
 maorbeairn, *m.*, boasting.  
 maóipe, *gen. of maor, m.*, a steward.

αὐλ-ἐνός, *m.*, a peakless hill.  
αὐλῆνις, *m.*, a hare; ἑπὶ-  
αὐλ, *idem.*

ἄρ' ἂν ῥεῶν ἄρ' λεὸς λέ-  
ῃσιν, like the grass  
when it is being mowed by  
a number of sythes.

ἐστ-ἑσπε, fat hens.

ἰ-ἔλις, *adj.*, unwise, silly.

ἰν-ἐνερ, *m.*, smooth skin.

ἰονία, *adj.*, gentle, mild,  
amiable.

ἰοργαίρ, *f.*, envy, spite,  
hatred.

ὀνοεῶσθαι, would swear.

αὐτοῦς, *m.*, an infant.

ὕψος λέει, I will not be  
arguing with you.

ἀνάρθεός, *adj.*, ornamented.

ἐπὶ, *m.*, a sick person, an  
invalid.

ῥ, *m.*, a deer, fawn.

εἰς, *gen.* of πέιρ, a worm,  
a serpent.

ῥαπ, *f.*, a worm, a serpent;  
πέιρ, *idem.*

ῥαός, *f.*, a husk, a skull.

ῥόις, *f.*, drinking to excess.

ῥυμπε, *gen.* of ῥυμπ, deceit,  
fraud.

ῥυτ, *f.*, a puff, a gush of wind.

ῥακμυ, *m.*, abundance, plenty.

ῥαε, *f.*, the moon.

ῥαε, *f.*, time, life, duration.

ῥαίς, *f.*, frenzy.

ῥαυ, *m.*, a road, a way, a  
mark.

ῥοίπε, *m.*, a knight.

ῥίς, *f.*, an arm.

ῥοκοῖν, *v.*, to reach, to at-  
tain.

ῥαοίβε, *f.*, superstition.

ῥαοί, *m.*, a sage, a gentleman.

ῥαοῦρ, *m.*, industry, labour,  
toil.

ῥάπτει, to transgress, oppress,  
exceed.

ῥατα, *m.*, a drove, a multitude  
crowd.

ῥεῖς, *prep. pron.*, aside, be-  
side them.

ῥεῖς, *m.*, the act of avoid-  
ing, evading.

ῥεῖς, *m.*, a while, a space of  
time.

ῥεῖς, *m.*, a dainty kind of  
meat.

ῥεῖς, *f.*, a snail.

ῥεῖς, ῥεῖς, besides, beyond.

ῥεῖς, I will steer.

ῥεῖς, *f.*, a shade, a shadow,  
hue, brightness.

ῥεῖς, *adj.*, apt to spend  
or scatter, to spread.

ῥεῖς, *f.*, beauty, comeliness.

ῥεῖς, *v. n.*, screaming.

ῥεῖς, *gen.* of ῥεῖς, *f.*, pro-  
gress, career, limit.

ῥεῖς (ῥεῖς), to rest.

ῥεῖς, *adj.*, causing to blink,  
eye-closing; imaginary, illu-  
sive.

ῥεῖς, *m.*, progeny, race,  
propagation.

ῥεῖς, *m.*, silk.

ῥεῖς (ῥεῖς), *m.*, a fairy,  
a spirit.

- Síolrac, *m.*, posterity.  
 Síolta, *adj.*, exhausted, sifted, strained.  
 Síonta, *f.*, weather, a blast, a storm.  
 Síonnasóe, *adj.*, eternal, everlasting.  
 Síorma bpuighe, a schism of strife.  
 Sírim, *v. tr.*, I seek, demand, ask, entreat.  
 Síe, *f.*, peace; ríotáin, *id.*  
 Sliartaib, *dat. pl. of rliarao*, the lions, the thigh.  
 Slonne, a name, a surname, a clan, a tribe.  
 Sméroe, *m.*, wink, nod, token.  
 Snaigte, *v. n.*, lopped, cut.  
 Snuad - buíde, yellow - complexioned.  
 Soig, *gen. of roig, m.*, prosperity, happiness.  
 Spéir, *f.*, regard, respect.  
 Spiorra, *m.*, spices, perfumes.  
 Spacúigeaict, *f.*, strolling.  
 Stanncaíro, *m.*, a lazy suspicious person.  
 Stracaó, *m.*, a snatch, a pull.  
 Stró, *m.*, extravagance, amusement.  
 Tabal, *m.*, a tablet.  
 Tairgír (oo), you stored up.  
 Tairbpreac, haughty, showy, vain.  
 Tairroal, *v. n.*, the act of travelling, a journey.  
 Taparó, *adj.*, quick, active.  
 Teactaire, *m.*, a messenger.  
 Teagairg, *m.*, instruction.  
 Teampall, *m.*, a house of worship.  
 Tigearac, *adj.*, domestic.  
 Tim, *adj.*, spiritless, timid.  
 Tiomangaó, *m.*, the act of gathering, collecting.  
 Tíonta countries,  
 Toince=taoinnte, *m.*, a stilt, a fragment, a shred.  
 Tóram, *m.*, a wake.  
 Tpaócaó, *v. n.*, weary, exhausted.  
 Trát, *m.*, time, occasion.  
 Tréig, *v. tr.*, desert, abandon.  
 Tréic, *adj.*, exhausted, feeble.  
 Tréite, *f.*, good qualities, accomplishments.  
 Trom-oileann, a powerful flood.  
 Tuag, *m.*, an axe, a hatchet.  
 Tuilleaó, *m.*, an increase, addition.  
 Uabar, *m.*, pride, pomp, vain glory.  
 Uam, *f.*, time, opportunity.  
 Ualaó, *m.*, a load, a burden.  
 Uipearbaó, *a.*, defective, deficient, needy, poor.

m a r b h n a \*

an aṭar éamonn ó caomhánais,  
 Leir an aṭair Séamur Ó leatluair.

Ar mbeir éam realao ag tearpal na cóigeadó,  
 go haorac meanamnaic ag caiteadh na hóige,  
 sealao le himirt do éugaimn 'r le hól oi,  
 ir real beag san do éadair le heóluir.

Éarla i ngleann mé i steannra an tráchnóna,  
 mar buó doibinn sac craob le ceólta,  
 fuaim na doibneac cniortalaic ómra,  
 's na gairíde binne ag tuirim le róime,  
 bíte áro víneac de sac ríóda ar rógnaith,  
 ir éanlaic beaga aed'rac go ceólmair  
 i n-a mbairra ag cantain a nótaíde.

Ar an ngleann do bí veallmair an trathmair,  
 sac craob faoi blát doob' áilne lonrac,  
 san níó ar alt, aet mairac rógamail ann,  
 mar o'fág an t-ugoir curca i glóó é.

Bí gataíde na gnéine ir rpearta com-élan,  
 san rmúit, san néalta, san gaoit an leóitne;  
 san orúct, san fearcain, san rgamal, san ceó ann,  
 aet cataoir poebur ag rgeitead mór-tear'.

Ar mbeir fann lag ó fao na rliúe éam,  
 mo énoide ríóltá ir san cóir na víge agam,  
 do éoirgear annra tobar m'íota,  
 ir o'fanar ar a bpuac am' fuan go horóce.

---

\*An elegy. This word is explained in O'Brien's and O'Reilly's Irish dictionaries. Armstrong has *marbhnach*.



Αν πάλτ' ανν πολυρ αν επάτ' πλογαδ' 'ραν μιν-μυρ,  
 'Οο τάνις μαίγρε μάνλα μνά γο οτί μέ,  
 Μαρ Διανα αν επάτ' οο βίοδ' ρί,  
 'S α πλουζ' βέιτε αρ έαοδ' ενουε ο'ά' εαοινοεάτ'.

Δυδ' γίλλε α μάμα ná ealla αρ επέαν-μυρ,  
 Δυδ' γίλοιρε α ρίιλ ná ορμέτ' αρ πέαρτα,  
 Ζαε τεοδιλ ο'ά' lonnpad αρ έλόδ' na νοέιτε,  
 ας τιγεάτ' γο εεαρτ' ι n·alt α όέιλε.

Σγανηαρ ρυαρ όμ' 'ρuan ο'αon βίοδ'γα.  
 'S οο'n βοιγ-αινοεαρ ciuin οο ρυννεαρ αοιρε,  
 'Ο'φιαρρυνγεαρ οο'n mbéit αν ό'n ρπέιρ οο τείρλινγ,  
 nó επέαο α ρριοταλ όρ na hápo τίορτα ;

νό μά'ρ bρυννεαλλ tú 've n-uithir na νοέιτε,  
 εαο é αν άιτ ρο αρ τάρλα μέ am αonαρ,  
 nó cia αν banntpaét' ιηόδail, bpeáz' βέαραé  
 ιαο ρο αο' ευνεάεταιν éum πετεαη α θέαναδ' ορτ' ?

α όιςφίρ γρυνν cia binn liom τ'είρνεάτ',  
 αν έειρτ' ρο éuirir ní ρuirir liom α πέιότνεάé  
 'Ο'εαγλα ργανηπαδ ná ρανντιριε τέιγεάτ' ορτ',  
 áéτ' γλουαίρ liom γο huáéτ'αρ αν επλέιθε.

'Οο ριυδαίλεαρ leiρ αν γciuin-bρυννεαλλ ιθαορδα,  
 λάη αρ λάη ιρ βéal αρ βéal léi.

Συρ ρανγamaίρ bápp αν énuic αορδα,  
 'S níορ τάνις ρυαρ linn puinn 've na βέιτίδ'.

leiρ ριν éonnaίρc mo ρíile ούν αρ αοιρνε,  
 αρ bpeáz'taéτ', αρ áilneáéτ', αρ αοιυβνεάéτ',  
 αρ αν ραογ'al ρο γο léiρ μαρ φίλεαρ,  
 'Οο ρυγ bápp ργέιηε αρ νέαταéτ' ρυνθεάéαν.

17 λυαίμνεαδ το βυαίλ ηρε αν γεατα,  
'S 17 ταπαδ ο'είρηγ οόηρεόηρ 'n-a ρεαρη,  
Οί cluig ο'ά mbualad 17 τυλρεάιν ο'ά λααδ,  
αδ ρειρδیرهαδα go haoibinn φαοι ξηαοαμ,

Caτaοιρεαδα ο'ά ροcρυγαδ 17 βύηπο ο'ά leaτad,  
έαουηγε ο'ά νέαταατ οητα ο'ά leaγan,  
γac biao buo nuad, buo φόγηαιλ, buo blaρoa,  
γac ρion buo θαοιη ο'ά ρρηεαγαδ,

Cυρθεαατα buo φέηηe, buo νέατα, buo θαίττε,  
'S γan ρεap ραογalta αατ μέ 'n-a n-aice.  
nι hion(γan)ταα an οηάe ρηγ γυρ ααίτταp,  
le hól, le ρπόρη, 17 le ραάμαp  
1 meapγ ban óγ το nι ceól ρί έapaδ  
an uam a éeile 1 ρainnce ρααa,  
17 go haεδ'ραα αγ pléro go maρoin.

an τpaτ éonnapρeap φέη ηγαατα na maρone  
ο'είρηγ an béit 17 μέ 'n-άp ρεαρη,  
Cuaδmαp apaoñ cum an aeip το γlacαδ  
go ρuig. Síde ρinn, 17 γan ρuinn 'n-άp n-aice.

Αnoip ocuaρδ b'é nío ρuaig m'athapc,  
Connapρc μέ na νέατα αγ ρpéηling caτα,  
γaoτ γuaρoail αγ λuaγgaδ na γopanna  
Cuaλaρδ μέ ρuaim tuinne 17 mac alla.

Θεapcap mapcaδ έaοτpom an έaol-eaδ θαίττε,  
buo λuaίτe an ρήηe 'ná γaoτ an eapπαρδ,  
αγ teaατ 1 n-a ρέηm le ηγéal éηγη ρaίτταδ,  
go oún an τpλέιηe na mbéίτe maίρηαδ.

Λεῖψ ρῖν ρέιν εἰνίς γλαυδάς ἀδαιλλε  
 ἀρ ἀν ρρέιρ-αἰνοεαρ ῥαορῶα βί ἀμ' αἶσε.  
 Σίλεαρ συρ ἔμυ ρέαρτα βί ἀν ἔρετ ὁ'ά γαιρμ,  
 ἱρ εἰνγάρ ἰ η-αοναττ λεί ἔμυ ἀν γεατα.

Ὀ'φιόρρμυρ ὁο'ν ὀίς-αἰνοεαρ ῥόθῥαπαδ ἀς τεαττ ὁαμ,  
 κρέαο ἐ ἀν αεὶ ρο κοῖρ ρεόρναδ λε εἰλε,  
 ἱρ ὁ Ὀυνάν γο θεάρναῖν εἰλε?  
 Ὤαο ἐ ἀν ρμῦτ ὕο ἀρ ἔνυῖρ na ρλέιδτε,  
 ὀ σλιάδ ἑραιοῖνν γο βῖνν ἀν εἰγτε?  
 ἡὸ κρέαο ὁο βεῖρ ἀν Ὤαρν Ὀυβ γαν ταῖτνεαθ na ἑρῖνε?  
 αουδαῖρτ ρί, ἀς αραὸ ὁ'η ἡαλλα γο ἡεργα,

" ἂ ὀίς-ῥῖρ ἱρ ὁοβρόναδ μο ργέαλ ὁυτ,  
 Ὀ'έας ἀν ρεαρ ρότμα, πορτα na γελέρνεαδ,  
 ἀεῖαρ na μβοττ ὁο ἑνιοῦαδ ἂ ὁτοττ ὁο ἡερότεαδ,  
 Ὀο βεῖρνεαδ βιαὸ γο ριαλ ὁόῖβ ἱρ ἔαοαδ,  
 Ὀο βεῖρνεαδ ὀρῶα ὁόῖβ ὁ'η λὸ γο εἰλε,  
 Ὀο βεῖρνεαδ μῖρνεαδ ὁο'η λαῖγε ἱρ ὁο'η ἔαγερμῖτ,  
 Ὀο βεῖρνεαδ λείγερ ἀρ τρεῖγῖο ἀν τρεάουῖδε,  
 Ὀο βεῖρνεαδ τεαγεργ ἂ λεαρ ὁο ὁαοῖνῖδ,  
 Ὀο βεῖρνεαδ ὁόῖβ ρλάιντε λε ἑρῥα ἀν ἀοῖν-ῖνῖτ,  
 Ὀο γαδ τρῦαῖλλ ἂ μβίοδ βυαῖρτ ὁ'η ὁαὸλ-ρρῖορῥαο,  
 Ὀο βεῖρνεαδ οῖρνεαδῥ ὁο λυττ βυῖλλε 'ρ ὁο ῥῥεῖρνεαδ,  
 Ὀο βεῖρνεαδ εὐλαρ ὁο'η ὀγ ἱρ ὁο'η ἀορτα.  
 Ὀο β'έ αρα na μβοττ ἐ, ἱρ λυττ na ὀεῖρνε,  
 αρα na μβαιτρεαδῶαδ ααντλαδ λέανῥαῖρ,  
 αρα na ὁοῖλεατταῖρδε ελαοῖρτε ἔαγναδ,  
 αρα na ὁοαῖλλ γαν ροῖλλρε na ἑρῖνε,  
 αρα na μβααδ μαρτερναδ κρέῖμεαδ,  
 αρα na η-αμαῶν βίοδ ἀρ ὀῖογβῶῖλ εἰλε,  
 αρα ὁλῦτ λυττ ὑρῖναῖγτε ἱρ ὀεῖρνε,

Caṛa na n-uñal le aṛ bṛonn veagbēaṛt,  
Caṛa coḡaṛ luēt tṛoṛḡaṛo vo θéanañ.

1 bṛíonúṛ an tṛḡeapna buō úian a ṛaōṛaṛ,  
'S ní aḡ ól, aḡ ṛpóṛt, ná aḡ cṛaopact,  
act ḡo huaiḡneac ciúim aṛ uṛnaiḡṛe 'n-aonap;  
b'é a ṛúḡṛaō tṛoṛḡaṛo vo θéanañ.

1ṛ follur ḡṛ bṛaṛa bíōō tappaint na ḡcáo aṛ  
Ó ḡaṛa háṛo ve Oileán na héipeann,  
'Oo leiḡeapṛaō a ḡalaṛ 1ṛ a nṛoṛaṛ 1 n-aoinṛeact, [1aṛ.  
'S 'oo cuṛṛeacō 'n-a ṛláimte le ḡṛáṛta an spioṛaṛo naoiñ  
buō fompla 'oo'n veḡeoiṛṛ ḡo léṛ é;  
'S é naṛaṛ éait beaṛta aṛ baṛlte ná aṛ tṛéaṛa,  
naṛaṛ mṛaōiṛeañ ḡo mb'eol 'oo ceannaṛ bó aṛ aonac,  
'S naṛaṛ θaōiṛṛḡ an taṛañ aṛ ḡaṛṛa an tṛaōṛaṛ.

ní éabaiṛeacō uṛṛaim 'oo úuine 'o'á tṛéine,  
Oá mṛeo a tṛḡeapnaṛ, a 1aṛṛaṛ, 1ṛ éileañ,  
'Oo leaṛaṛo caṛṛmṛt ná ṛṛaṛeacṛa claona  
ḡan a ḡaiṛm 1ṛ a ṛóḡaṛt 1 ḡcoṛhélor 'oo'n tṛaōḡal é  
maṛ 'oo bí aṛm ḡaṛḡe ṛaōi bṛaṛac mṛic Oé aḡe.

maṛ naṛ báṛo mé bíōō aḡ tṛaṛoal na héipeann,  
aḡ ṛáḡail mo beata le blaṛaṛ ó aoinneac,  
act óḡbean éaṛṛaṛ, éṛáṛṛte, léannaṛ,  
Oudaṛ, 'oobṛónac tṛé báṛ an veḡ-ṛṛ.  
ní ṛaṛṛaṛo 'oíb a ṛṛṛeapnaṛt ná a ḡaolṛa,  
act é áṛeañ aṛ na haṛṛeacṛa naoiñta,  
maṛ mṛelcṛeṛec ṛan olḡe aopṛa.

anoiṛ ní ṛṛaṛṛaṛo ḡo ṛaṛṛaṛo 'o'á ṛéacaint,  
cuṛṛeapṛaṛo ṛḡoíl mná ṛḡe 'o'á éaōine 1 n-éimṛeact

Tré feadar a beata, a bearta, 'r a tréite,  
mar buó comarra real ran móta dam féin é."

ar ráó an comháró ro do'n rpeir-bean,  
do feadar feadao víom ar-airte na réalta,  
táinig rgamal-deó ró thór ir néalta,  
do pléarg am' timcheall ir do rging an beít uaim.

o'imtíg an pálár bí blátac, ceart, aed'rac,  
's níor fan o'á tairé aet aiteann ir fpaoc ann,  
annhín do rmaoinear ar airtíde ban aebeapóda,  
's nac raib aet airtling i n-a breacaf aréir ann.

#### CONCLUGAD.

linn ir cáir léin nac réirfeao ceolta ríde,  
ní hiao na héanlait gan aon rmiog, gan nóta ar épaod  
ná mar do tréig sac rgeim ar an móta bí,  
aet uil éamuinn ó n-a tréao boet faoi fíó 'n-a lunté

Deirneó.

#### ERRATA.

ag leatanaó 6, líne 28 — "gníomharthaib," an focal i noicead  
an líne.

leatanaó 26, líne 329 —

"ir truaó tó, a duine, an uair cuirfeap do' lunté tó,"

leatanaó 26, líne 332 —

"mar bíóir doo' comharrain go raib Críost out."







3 2044 024 280 5

This book should be returned to  
the Library on or before the last date  
stamped below.

A fine is incurred by retaining it  
beyond the specified time.

Please return promptly.





